

The square was swiped, the pots were boiling and everything looked as if nothing had happened at all when the chief came out of her cabin, squinting in the light of the sun. She walked up to the elders sitting in the shade of a beautiful tree.

`Hmm, I've checked the Maid thoroughly, and uhm, I eh... I can't see anything wrong with her anymore. I eh... I made sure... I found... Well, eh... she is a woman in every aspect. No worries there. But, uhm, I found she had an incling to... She was... She had never... Hmm... I sort of cured... well, she is one of us now.'

The chief turned and beckoned the Maid, who was standing shyly in the doorway of the cabin, to come closer. Although she was cured she still did seem to have some trouble walking, or was that just imagination? Anyway, the Maid had a healthy blush on her cheeks and a very fulfilled look in her eyes.

When the two women were seated, the elders told them about the brainstorm of the wizzards. The chief frowned. `Hmm, that *can* be dangerous, I fear. We have to find another solution.' She looked around and saw Jane H. and her genie enjoying the shade of another tree. She called out and Jane and her compaignion joined the little group. There was a discussion between the chief, Jane H. and the genie for a short while. Finally, one of the elders got up and disappeared in the forest, in the direction of the beach. Another woman rose and gathered all the women on the square under the tree. The wizzards returned (four of them carrying ricki along in some sort of bathtub) and also sat down in the shade. When everyone was seated all looked at the chief inquisitively.

`Women, I have called a meeting because something has to happen fast to prevent further disasters. I appreciate the efforts of the wizzards, but I heard that their brainstorms are a bit much.' The chief blushed slightly as she glanced at the Maid who looked back with dreamy eyes. `This is what I propose to do. Now, all of you eurosapphists have made a wish. Up until now only two wishes have been fulfilled.' She nodded in the direction of Eva and ricki. `I've discussed this with the genie and she has agreed that you can all combine the one wish you were allowed to make into one big wish which than can be used to wish the threat of viruses and other things away. My question to you is, do you want to trade in your personal wish for one that will benefit us all?'

The eurosapphists looked at each other questioningly. If you do it, I'll do it too, they seemed to think. But all were very concerned about the wellbeing of the community and it didn't take them long to decide in favour of the one big wish, albeit with some regret.

Upon hearing their answer the genie sat down in the middle of the circle of women. A silence descended on the gathered dykes, a silence of awe and expectation. The genie closed her eyes and seemed to concentrate very hard. Strong vibes radiated from her. A baby started to cry. Everyone experienced strange sensations. The silence seemed to intensify as the genie's concentration intensified. Women sitting close by were swaying, some started to sweat heavily. Nobody dared to move, it was as if all had stopped breathing.

The light of the sun appeared to concentrate on the genie, putting everything else in the dark. All energy, light, sound and warmth seemed to focus on the spot the genie sat. The gathered women started feeling more and more uncomfortable, though they would not have been able to point out why and how. Even the children had stopped crying. For one indefinite moment it felt as if the world had stopped turning. As if sound, light and warmth were sucked down by the genie and dissappeared in a surging vortex of energy.

But then, very sudden, all power exploded at once in one big deafening bang, catapulting light, sound and warmth back into the atmosphere with enormous force.

Stunned, the dykes looked at the spot where the genie had sat. It was completely empty, not even a wisp of smoke was left. `Imagine,' Jane H. whispered in awe, `all that energy was once stored in the batteries of our vibrators...'

It took some time before all realised what had happened. If they could realise it at all. They shook their heads to get rid of the beeping sounds in their ears and touched their skin to see if they were really undamaged. After a while, women started speaking again, expressing their amazement in whispering words.

Finally, it was the chief who broke the spell. `Goddess! If this hasn't done the trick, nothing can!' she exclaimed. `This does call for a celebration indeed. Come on girls, there is work to be done. We are going to have the biggest party in the history of this tribe!'

Women started smiling and giggling and shouting to each other. They all rose and started to go about the serious business of having the biggest party ever.

Evening came and the bonfire was ready to be lit, the food was ready to be eaten and drinks were ready to be downed. With the appearance of the first stars on the darkening sky, one of the young dykes lit the highly stacked pile of wood in the middle of the square. There was the silence of anticipation until the wood caught fire and a big `woosh' accompanied the rush of the flames to the top of the pile. The women started laughing and shouting, clapping their hands at the sight of the catching flames. Drinks were passed around and people started singing and dancing. There was an atmosphere of relief, love and happiness.

As the night grew older, the women grew more and more relaxed. The amazonian dykes seemed to know no restraints, no inhibitions, as the eurosapphists already had observed on the beach earlier that day. They were so different from what the more or less European women were used to. Despite that, they felt the women of both tribes to be Soul Sisters.

A bit jealous the eurosapphists watched pairs of amazonian dykes retreat in the relative dark of the borders of the square. Ah, those Temptations... It was still a pleasant Three Degrees outside and making love in the flickering light of a bonfire was appealing to a lot of women, even to the more restrained ones. They hesitated, it *was* against their culture, however tempting. Finally, some couldn't resist this call of nature any longer and Four Tops were seen sneaking into the forest with Four Bottoms.

Throughout the night moaning, laughter and cries of passion could be heard. The rainforest seemed to come alive with ever increasing sighs and to pulsate with the rhythm of women loving women.

Closer to the fire, the more serious women were discussing the philosophy of life, feminist theories and other challenging issues.

In her personal swimming pool, ricki could be seen happily cuddling with a little dolphin which didn't want to put its snout unrequested into any of her delicate private places. From time to time Polly flew low over the square, startling lovers with her laughter, preferably on the `moment supreme', a colourful bunch of parrot dykes in her wake. She was amusing herself profoundly.

With the coming of dawn the fire slowly died. Women were sleeping everywhere. Alone or together, in two somes or more somes but all with the same very very satisfied look on their faces.

